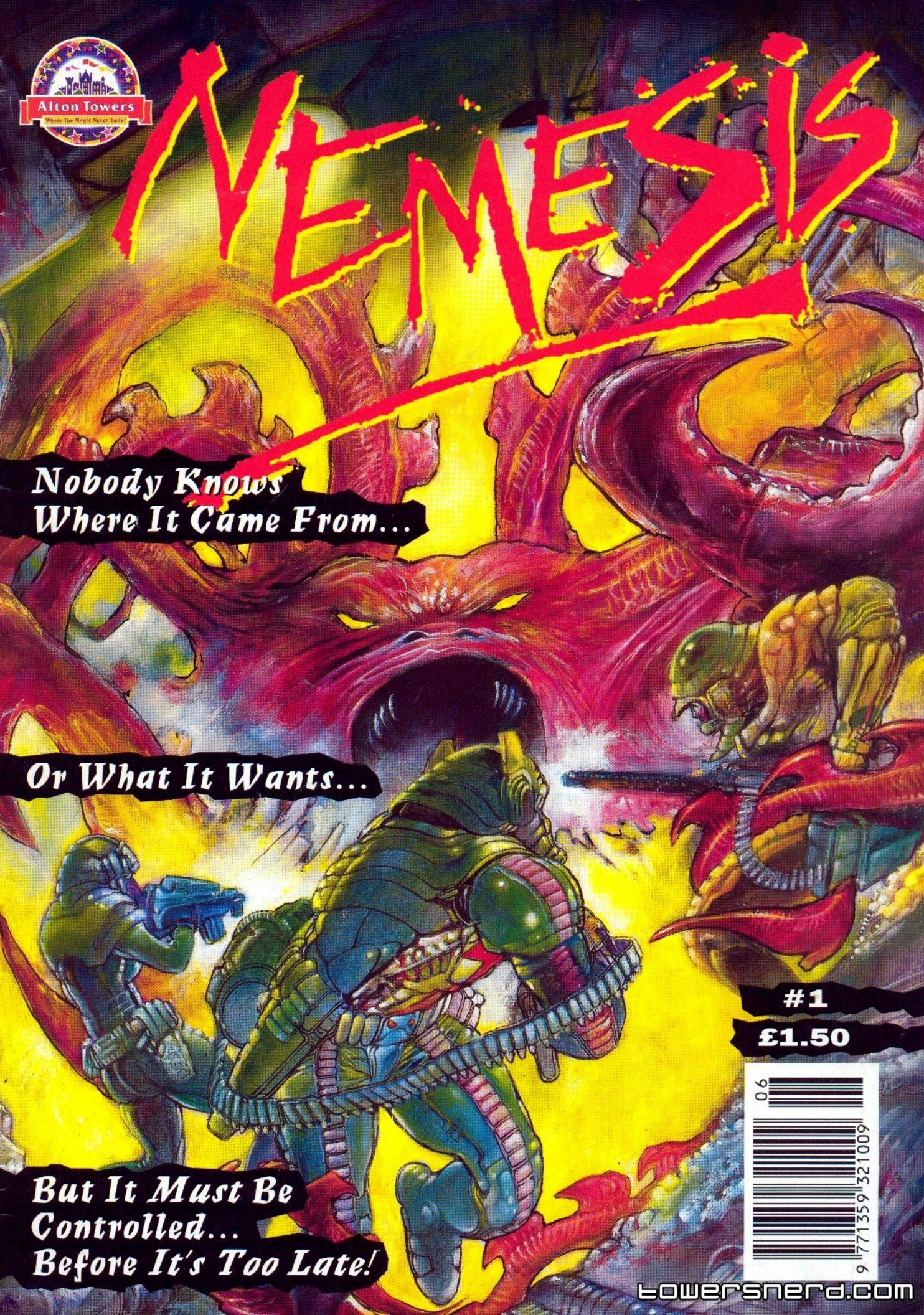
Alton Towers
Where The Magic Never Ends!
NEMESIS
Nobody Knows
Where It Came From...
Or What It Wants...
But It Must Be
Controlled...
Before It's Too Late!
#1
£1.50
9 771359 321009 06
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WELCOME TO A MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH...
...DEEP IN THE FATHOMLESS PITS OF THE EARTH!
FIRE AT WILL! DON'T LET THEM GET ANY CLOSER!
F-OOOM!
F-FOOOM!
THINK WE LOST RIX AND LACEY BACK IN THE TUNNELS!
BRRAP!
BRRAP! BRRAP!
EASIER SAID THAN DONE, GREER... THEY'RE EVERY-WHERE!
NEMESIS

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Story Dan Abnett
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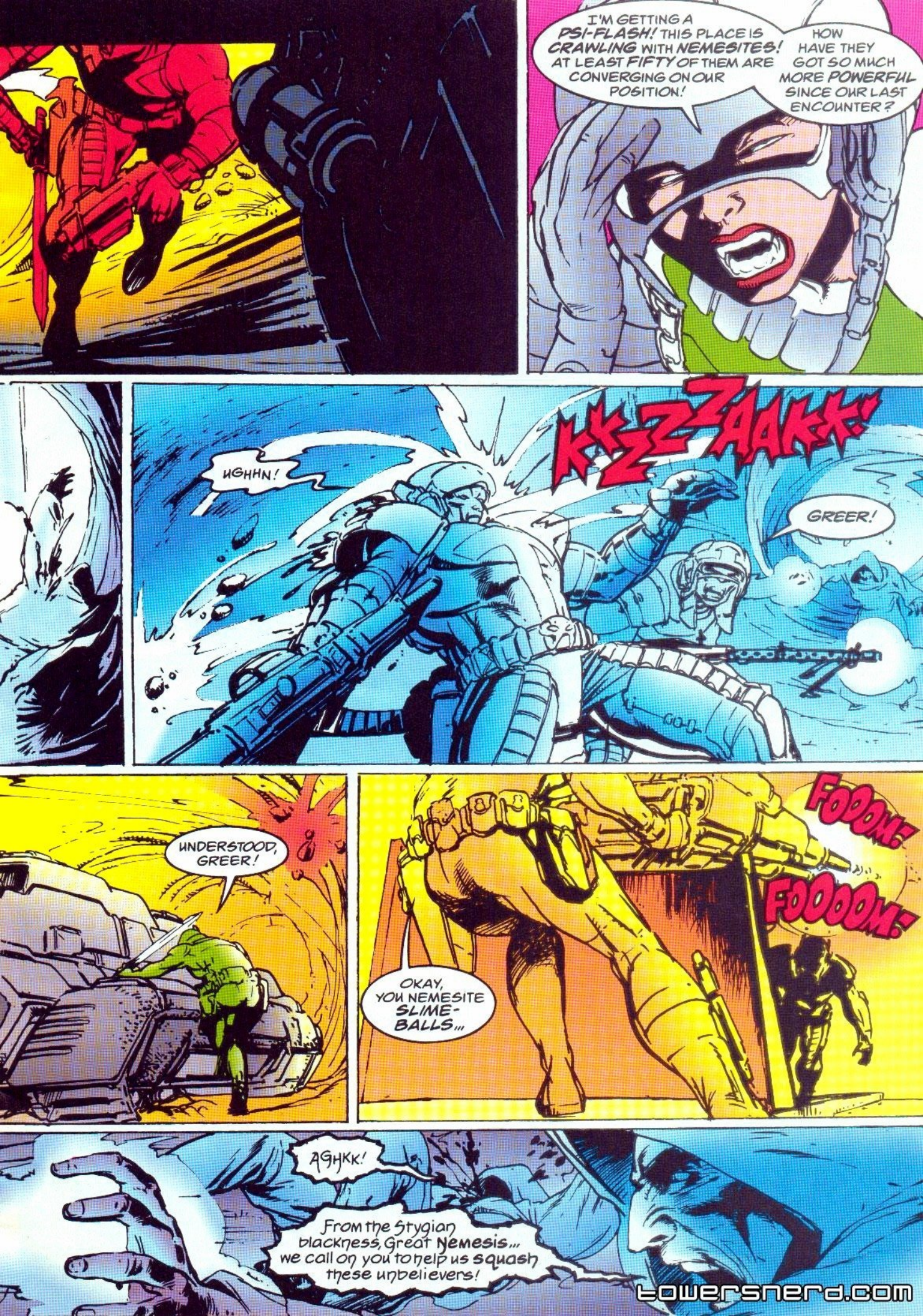
I'M GETTING A PSI-FLASH! THIS PLACE IS CRAWLING WITH NEMESITES! AT LEAST FIFTY OF THEM ARE CONVERGING ON OUR POSITION!
HOW HAVE THEY GOT SO MUCH MORE POWERFUL SINCE OUR LAST ENCOUNTER?
UGHHN!
KYZZAAK-K!
GREER!
UNDERSTOOD, GREER!
FOOOM!
FOOOOM!
OKAY, YOU NEMESITE SLIME-BALLS...
AGHKK!
From the Stygian blackness, Great Nemesis... we call on you to help us squash these unbelievers!
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THEN LET'S GET ON BOARD THE STAG AND SPLIT BEFORE THEY WASTE ANY MORE OF US!
COME ON, GUIN! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU?
AAAHH! MY HEAD!
DON'T KNOW, GUIN, AN' I DON'T CARE!
LET'S JUST GIVE EACH OF 'EM A SET OF COMPLIMENTARY EXIT WOUNDS AND HELL OUT OF HERE BEFORE THEY TORCH US WITH THAT FREAKIN' BLUE FLAME O' THEIRS!
HERE THEY COME!
I'M OKAY! JUST A GLANCING BLOW!
EMIL! TRAVERSE THE STAG'S CANNON AND LAY DOWN SOME SUPPRESSING FIRE! CASSIDY! FIRE UP THE TURBINES!
YOU GOT IT, BOSS!
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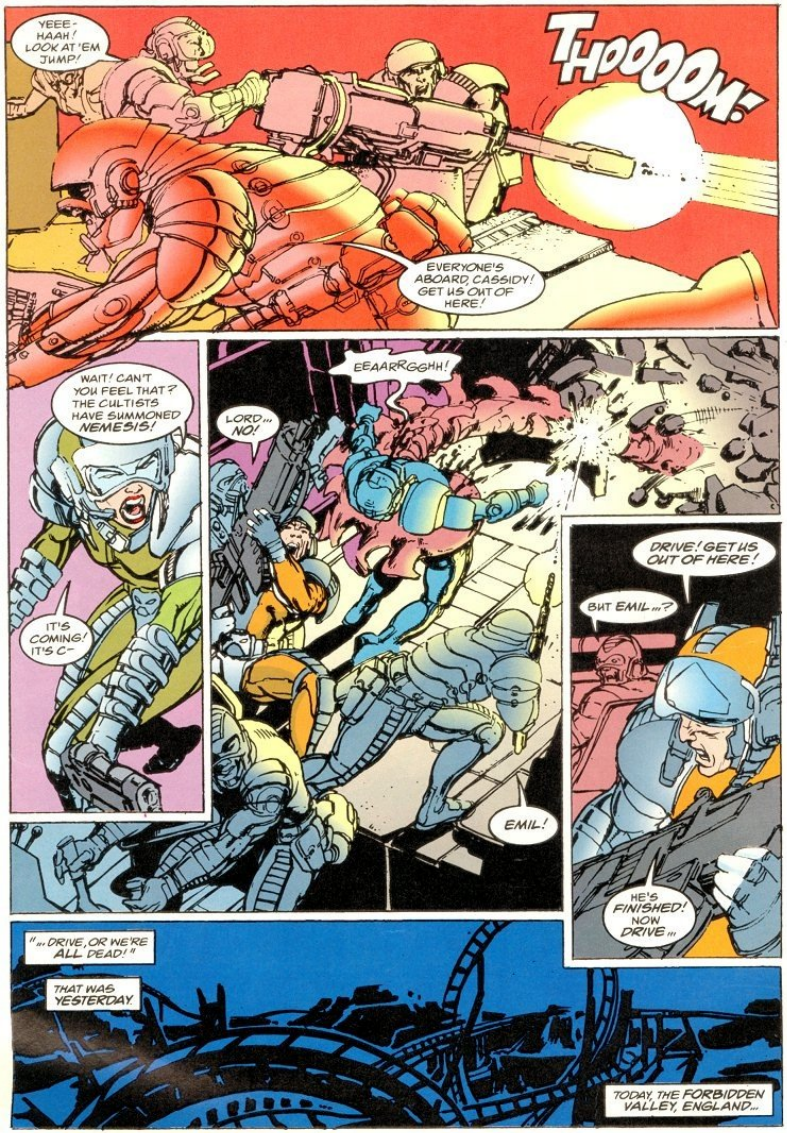
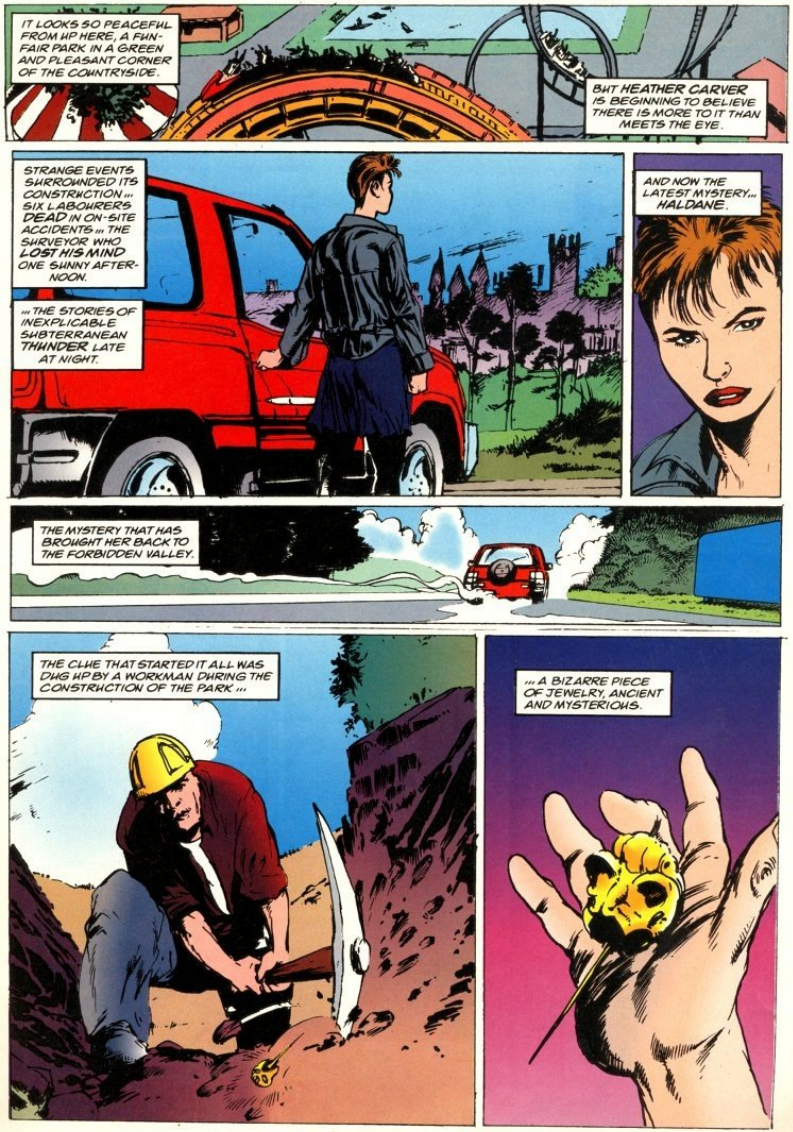

YEEE-HAAH! LOOK AT 'EM JUMP!
THOOOOM!
EVERYONE'S ABOARD, CASSIDY! GET US OUT OF HERE!
WAIT! CAN'T YOU FEEL THAT? THE CULTISTS HAVE SUMMONED NEMESIS!
IT'S COMING! IT'S C-
EEAARRGGHH!
LORD... NO!
EMIL!
DRIVE! GET US OUT OF HERE!
BUT EMIL...?
HE'S FINISHED! NOW DRIVE...
"...DRIVE, OR WE'RE ALL DEAD!"
THAT WAS YESTERDAY
TODAY, THE FORBIDDEN VALLEY, ENGLAND...

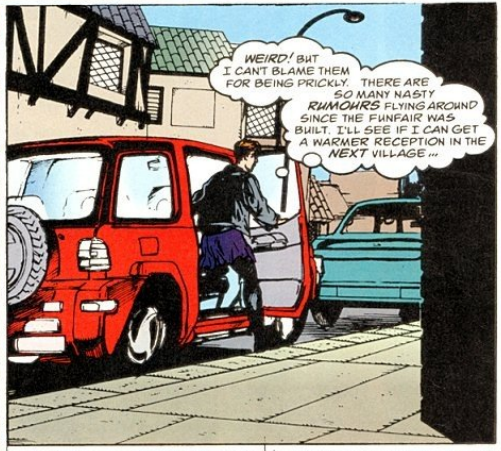

IT LOOKS SO PEACEFUL FROM UP HERE, A FUN-FAIR PARK IN A GREEN AND PLEASANT CORNER OF THE COUNTRYSIDE.
BUT HEATHER CARVER IS BEGINNING TO BELIEVE THERE IS MORE TO IT THAN MEETS THE EYE.
STRANGE EVENTS SURROUNDED ITS CONSTRUCTION... SIX LABOURERS DEAD IN ON-SITE ACCIDENTS... THE SURVEYOR WHO LOST HIS MIND ONE SUNNY AFTERNOON.
...THE STORIES OF INEXPLICABLE SUBTERRANEAN THUNDER LATE AT NIGHT.
AND NOW THE LATEST MYSTERY... HALDANE.
THE MYSTERY THAT HAS BROUGHT HER BACK TO THE FORBIDDEN VALLEY.
THE CLUE THAT STARTED IT ALL WAS DUG UP BY A WORKMAN DURING THE CONSTRUCTION OF THE PARK...
...A BIZARRE PIECE OF JEWELRY, ANCIENT AND MYSTERIOUS.

ASKED TO INVESTIGATE, HEATHER, A JOHRNALIST, TOOK IT TO HER OLD COLLEGE THTOR, HALDANE.
AN EXPERT IN MYTH AND FOLKLORE, HE RECOGNISED IT AT ONCE. HE SAID IT WAS A TALISMAN, DESIGNED TO PROTECT THE WEARER AGAINST A LEGENDARY MONSTER.
HEATHER HAD LAUGHED, BUT HALDANE WAS SERIOUS. HE SHOWED HER OLD BOOKS AND MANUSCRIPTS THAT DETAILED THE PREHISTORIC WORSHIP OF THE MONSTER, AND THE GRIM LEGACY OF HUMAN SACRIFICE PERFORMED IN ITS NAME.
HE TOLD HER TO TRUST HIM. HE WOULD LOOK INTO IT.
A WEEK LATER, AND HIS COLLEGE CALLED HER.
PROFESSOR HALDANE HAD DISAPPEARED.
WITHIN AN HOUR OF THE CALL, HEATHER WAS DRIVING NORTH. AND NOW...
THE NEARBY VILLAGE IS CALM AND PICTURESQUE. EARLY EVENING SETTLES ACROSS ITS QUIET STREETS.
THE TEN STONES
PERHAPS THE LOCALS HERE CAN HELP HER FIND SOME ANSWERS.

GIN AND TONIC, PLEASE.
YOU'RE NOT FROM ROUND HERE, ARE YOU, M'DEAR?
I'M LOOKING FOR A FRIEND OF MINE...
...PERHAPS YOU'VE SEEN HIM?
WELL, I—
NO, NO, I HAVEN'T.
OH WELL. WHAT ABOUT THIS?
IT'S CONNECTED TO THE WORK HE WAS DOING, AND—
I DON'T THINK YOU SHOULD BE ASKING THESE QUESTIONS!
GET ALONG WITH YOU NOW!
WATCH MY PINT, BOYS.
ARE YOU CAUSING TROUBLE, YOUNG LADY?
EH?

MILDRED HERE DOESN'T WANT TO BE BOTHERED BY THE LIKES OF YOU!
AND WHO ARE YOU?
SCRANTON, LOCAL G.P.

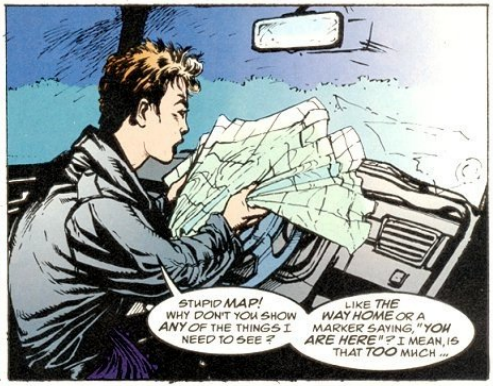
WELL, MR SCRANTON, I DIDN'T MEAN TO CAUSE OFFENCE. I'LL BE ON MY WAY.


WEIRD! BUT I CAN'T BLAME THEM FOR BEING PRICKLY. THERE ARE SO MANY NASTY RUMOURS FLYING AROUND SINCE THE FUNFAIR WAS BUILT. I'LL SEE IF I CAN GET A WARMER RECEPTION IN THE NEXT VILLAGE...

SHE'S HEADING SOUTH. CALL THE OTHERS, MILDRED...

...WE'LL HAVE TO DEAL WITH HER.

LONG BARROW 1½M
LONER STONE 3½M
RATS!


STUPID MAP! WHY DON'T YOU SHOW ANY OF THE THINGS I NEED TO SEE?
LIKE THE WAY HOME, OR A MARKER SAYING, "YOU ARE HERE"? I MEAN, IS THAT TOO MUCH...

*Z SPNNGHH!
...TO A-AAHHHG!

What in God's name was that?

There!
Our prey!
There!
OH NO!

Finish her!
OH, THIS IS REALLY BAD!

The unbeliever must not escape!

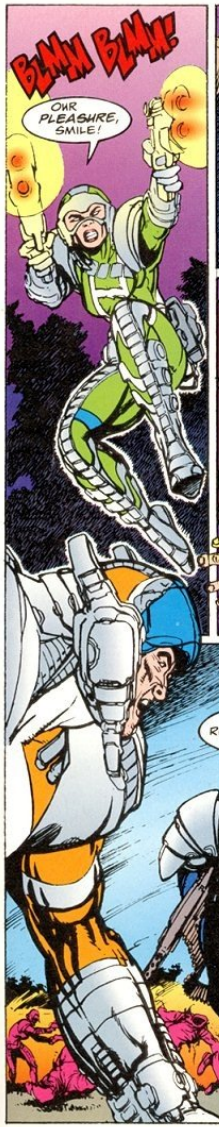
KKZZAAAFFF
OOOOOFF!

Stay still, unbeliever! We will purge your heretical soul with the flames of Nemesis!
NOT TODAY, THANK YOU!
COULDN'T WE TALK ABOUT THIS?

You must a- AGHKKKK!
K-THOOM!
K-THOOM!
GOOD GRIEF!

HI. CAN YOU RUN?
I-I DON'T KNOW...
MAKE YOUR MIND UP FAST.

SMILE TO PHALANX! I NEED TO GET THE LADY CLEAR! HOW ABOUT YOU RUN SOME INTERFERENCE?

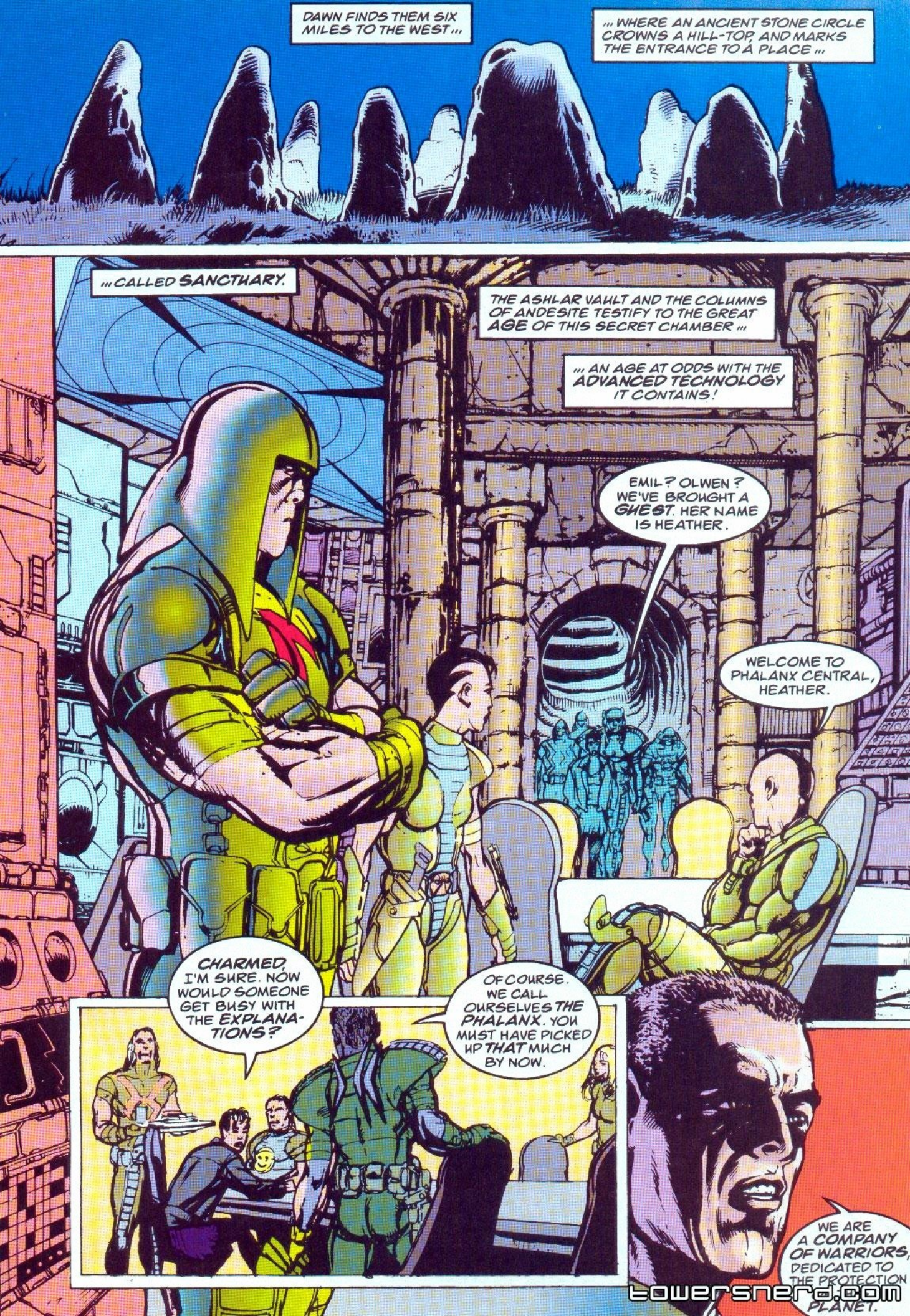

B'NNN B'NNN!
OUR PLEASURE, SMILE!
LOUD AND CLEAR, CASSIDY!
SMILE! LET'S BOOK!
DOESN'T FEEL RIGHT... RUNNIN' FROM A SCRAP!
SO WHAT WOULD FEEL RIGHT? STAYING AROUND AND DYING?
WILL SOMEBODY TELL ME WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

SAYONARA, YOU NEMESITE SLIMES!
B'NN!
B'NNN!
AHRG!
GNUFF!

CASSIDY TO GREER! GUIN AND I HAVE GOT THEIR ATTENTION!
CLOSE IN ON SMILE AND DEFEND THE WOMAN!

Great Nemesis, lend me your powers that I may perform your sacred ministry...

...and punish the Phalanx blasphemers and the woman they protect!
KKZZZZZAAKKK!
EARGH!
SMILE! DAMMIT, NEMESITE...
OOWW!
WHHHKPAKK!
AHK-
...YOU'LL PAY FOR THAT!
YOU OKAY?
NOPE... BUT I AIN'T DEAD, EITHER.
THIS MAN...
...IT'S SCRANTON! I KNEW HE DIDN'T LIKE ME MUCH, BUT THIS IS RIDICHLOUS!
I KNOW THIS MUST BE A LOT TO TAKE IN, MISS...
CARVER.
WELL, MISS CARVER, I PROMISE WE'LL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING, BUT FIRST...
...WE HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE! PHALANX! LET'S GET TO THE STAG AND MAKE FOR THE HILL!


DAWN FINDS THEM SIX MILES TO THE WEST...
...WHERE AN ANCIENT STONE CIRCLE CROWNS A HILL-TOP, AND MARKS THE ENTRANCE TO A PLACE...
...CALLED SANCTUARY.
THE ASHLAR VAULT AND THE COLUMNS OF ANDESITE TESTIFY TO THE GREAT AGE OF THIS SECRET CHAMBER...
...AN AGE AT ODDS WITH THE ADVANCED TECHNOLOGY IT CONTAINS!
EMIL? OLWEN? WE'VE BROUGHT A GUEST. HER NAME IS HEATHER.
WELCOME TO PHALANX CENTRAL, HEATHER.
CHARMED, I'M SURE. NOW WOULD SOMEONE GET BUSY WITH THE EXPLANATIONS?
OF COURSE. WE CALL OURSELVES THE PHALANX. YOU MUST HAVE PICKED UP THAT MUCH BY NOW.
WE ARE A COMPANY OF WARRIORS, DEDICATED TO THE PROTECTION
PLANET.
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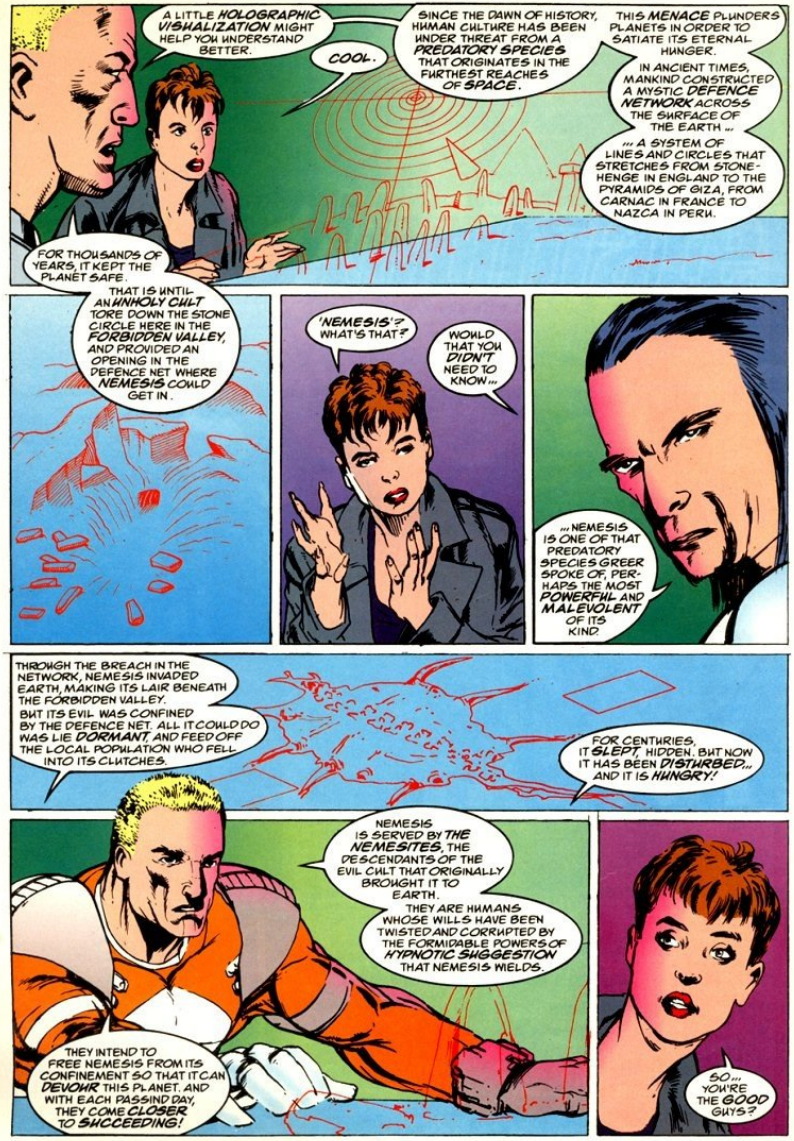
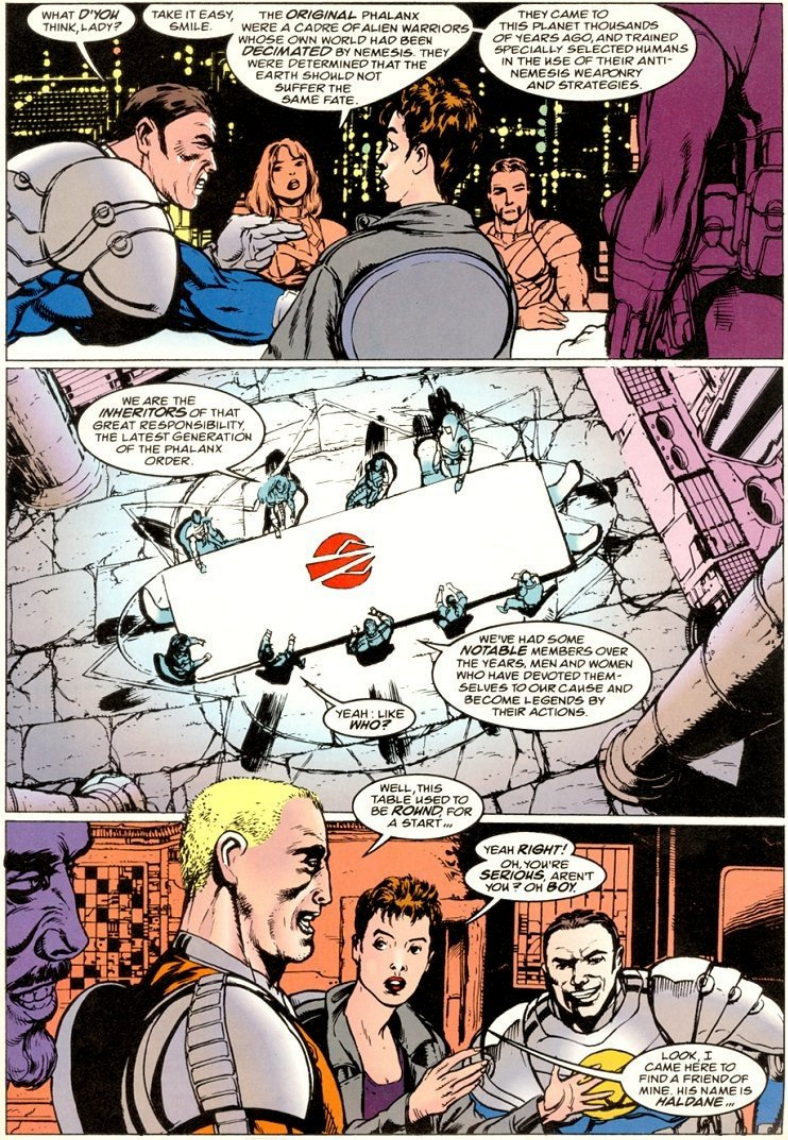

A LITTLE HOLOGRAPHIC VISHALIZATION MIGHT HELP YOU UNDERSTAND BETTER.
COOL.
SINCE THE DAWN OF HISTORY, HUMAN CULTURE HAS BEEN UNDER THREAT FROM A PREDATORY SPECIES THAT ORIGINATES IN THE FURTHEST REACHES OF SPACE.
THIS MENACE PLUNDERS PLANETS IN ORDER TO SATIATE ITS ETERNAL HUNGER.
IN ANCIENT TIMES, MANKIND CONSTRUCTED A MYSTIC DEFENCE NETWORK ACROSS THE SURFACE OF THE EARTH ...
... A SYSTEM OF LINES AND CIRCLES THAT STRETCHES FROM STONE-HENGE IN ENGLAND TO THE PYRAMIDS OF GIZA, FROM CARNAC IN FRANCE TO NAZCA IN PERU.
FOR THOUSANDS OF YEARS, IT KEPT THE PLANET SAFE.
THAT IS UNTIL AN UNHOLY CULT TORE DOWN THE STONE CIRCLE HERE IN THE FORBIDDEN VALLEY, AND PROVIDED AN OPENING IN THE DEFENCE NET WHERE NEMESIS COULD GET IN.
'NEMESIS'? WHAT'S THAT?
WOULD THAT YOU DIDN'T NEED TO KNOW...
... NEMESIS IS ONE OF THAT PREDATORY SPECIES GREER SPOKE OF, PERHAPS THE MOST POWERFUL AND MALEVOLENT OF ITS KIND.
THROUGH THE BREACH IN THE NETWORK, NEMESIS INVADED EARTH, MAKING ITS LAIR BENEATH THE FORBIDDEN VALLEY. BUT ITS EVIL WAS CONFINED BY THE DEFENCE NET. ALL IT COULD DO WAS LIE DORMANT, AND FEED OFF THE LOCAL POPULATION WHO FELL INTO ITS CLUTCHES.
FOR CENTURIES, IT SLEPT. HIDDEN. BUT NOW IT HAS BEEN DISTURBED... AND IT IS HUNGRY!
NEMESIS IS SERVED BY THE NEMESITES, THE DESCENDANTS OF THE EVIL CULT THAT ORIGINALLY BROUGHT IT TO EARTH.
THEY ARE HUMANS WHOSE WILLS HAVE BEEN TWISTED AND CORRUPTED BY THE FORMIDABLE POWERS OF HYPNOTIC SUGGESTION THAT NEMESIS WIELDS.
THEY INTEND TO FREE NEMESIS FROM ITS CONFINEMENT SO THAT IT CAN DEVOUR THIS PLANET, AND WITH EACH PASSING DAY, THEY COME CLOSER TO SUCCEEDING!
SO... YOU'RE THE GOOD GUYS?


WHAT D'YOU THINK, LADY?
TAKE IT EASY, SMILE.
THE ORIGINAL PHALANX WERE A CADRE OF ALIEN WARRIORS WHOSE OWN WORLD HAD BEEN DECIMATED BY NEMESIS. THEY WERE DETERMINED THAT THE EARTH SHOULD NOT SUFFER THE SAME FATE.
THEY CAME TO THIS PLANET THOUSANDS OF YEARS AGO, AND TRAINED SPECIALLY SELECTED HUMANS IN THE USE OF THEIR ANTI-NEMESIS WEAPONRY AND STRATEGIES.
WE ARE THE INHERITORS OF THAT GREAT RESPONSIBILITY, THE LATEST GENERATION OF THE PHALANX ORDER.
WE'VE HAD SOME NOTABLE MEMBERS OVER THE YEARS, MEN AND WOMEN WHO HAVE DEVOTED THEMSELVES TO OUR CAUSE AND BECOME LEGENDS BY THEIR ACTIONS.
YEAH: LIKE WHO?
WELL, THIS TABLE USED TO BE ROUND FOR A START...
YEAH RIGHT! OH, YOU'RE SERIOUS, AREN'T YOU? OH BOY.
LOOK, I CAME HERE TO FIND A FRIEND OF MINE. HIS NAME IS HALDANE...

...HE'S A PROFESSOR OF FOLKLORE AND ANTIQUITY. HE'D HEARD RUMOURS ABOUT THE STRANGE THINGS GOING ON HERE, AND CAME DOWN TO INVESTIGATE.
FROM WHAT I'VE SEEN TONIGHT, I'M AFRAID SOMETHING AWFUL HAS HAPPENED TO HIM.
IF THE NEMESITES HAVE GOT HIM, THEY'LL HAVE TAKEN HIM TO THE CATACOMBS.
OR WORSE. IT'D BE CRAZY TO GO LOOKING FOR HIM DOWN THERE!
AND FUTILE. I'M SORRY, LADY, BUT MY GUESS IS THE OLD GEEZER IS ALREADY DEAD.
WE CAN'T BE SURE OF THAT, SMILE.
INDEED WE CAN'T.
HEATHER AND HER FRIEND HAVE GOT THEMSELVES CAUGHT UP IN OUR FIGHT, AND WE MUST DO EVERYTHING WE CAN TO HELP.
BUT LOOK, HEATHER ... IF WE GO IN AFTER HIM, WE'LL NEED YOUR HELP. YOUR KNOWLEDGE OF HIM MIGHT BE INVALUABLE TO US.
WHAT DO YOU SAY, MISS CARVER?
I-I'LL DO IT.
GOOD.
OLWEN ... TAKE HER TO THE KIT ROOM AND FIND A BATTLESUIT TO FIT HER.
OKAY.
WE'LL LEAVE AS SOON AS YOU'RE R
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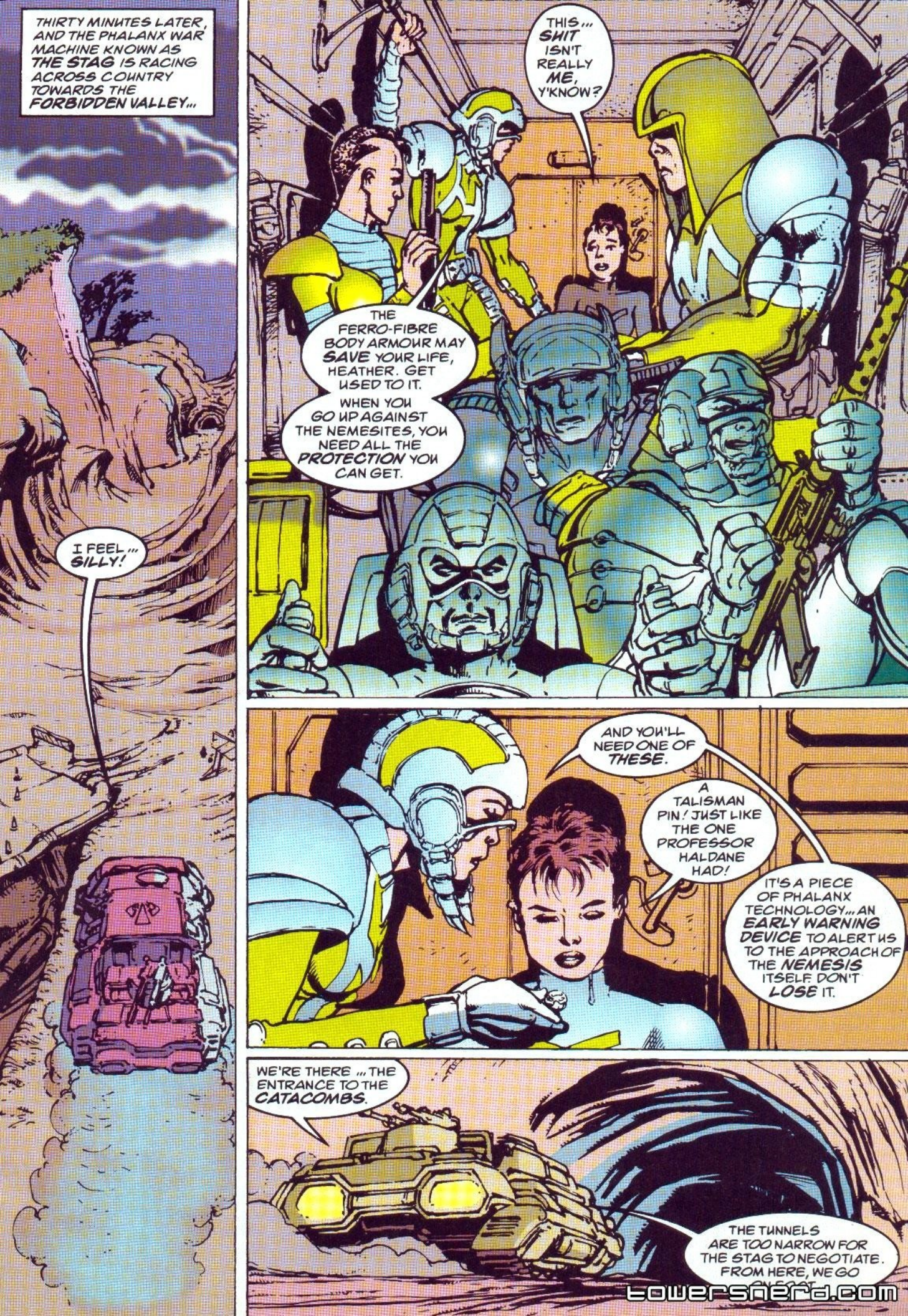
THIRTY MINUTES LATER, AND THE PHALANX WAR MACHINE KNOWN AS THE STAG IS RACING ACROSS COUNTRY TOWARDS THE FORBIDDEN VALLEY...
I FEEL... SILLY!
THIS... SHIT ISN'T REALLY ME, Y'KNOW?
THE FERRO-FIBRE BODY ARMOUR MAY SAVE YOUR LIFE, HEATHER. GET USED TO IT.
WHEN YOU GO UP AGAINST THE NEMESITES, YOU NEED ALL THE PROTECTION YOU CAN GET.
AND YOU'LL NEED ONE OF THESE.
A TALISMAN PIN! JUST LIKE THE ONE PROFESSOR HALDANE HAD!
IT'S A PIECE OF PHALANX TECHNOLOGY... AN EARLY WARNING DEVICE TO ALERT US TO THE APPROACH OF THE NEMESIS ITSELF. DON'T LOSE IT.
WE'RE THERE ... THE ENTRANCE TO THE CATACOMBS.
THE TUNNELS ARE TOO NARROW FOR THE STAG TO NEGOTIATE. FROM HERE, WE GO
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NEMESIS.

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If you're looking for the ultimate challenge, Nemesis is ready when you are. Waiting to subject you to 4 times the force of gravity and take all your senses to places you didn't even know existed.

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And have you got what it takes to experience our electrifying new Energizer ride?

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Alton Towers
Where The Magic Never Ends!

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IT'S DARK.
NO KIDDING!
KEEP IT TIGHT AND TOGETHER, PHALANX.
WEAPONS TO READY ... AND WATCH THOSE SCANNERS!
CASSIDY? I MEANT TO ASK ... IF THIS PLACE IS SO EVIL, HOW DID THEY COME TO BUILD THE AMUSEMENT PARK OVER IT?
I KNOW HOW I'D RATHER GET MY THRILLS ...
ALL THROUGH HISTORY, HUMANS HAVE BEEN DRAWN HERE BY THE FEELINGS OF TERROR THE PLACE INSPIRED. EVEN WHEN DORMANT, NEMESIS FEEDS VICARIOUSLY OFF THE ADRENAL PANIC OF HUMAN BEINGS. YOU MIGHT SAY THIS WAS A PLACE OF NATURAL THRILLS.
QUIET! ALL OF YOU! WE'RE CLOSE NOW ...
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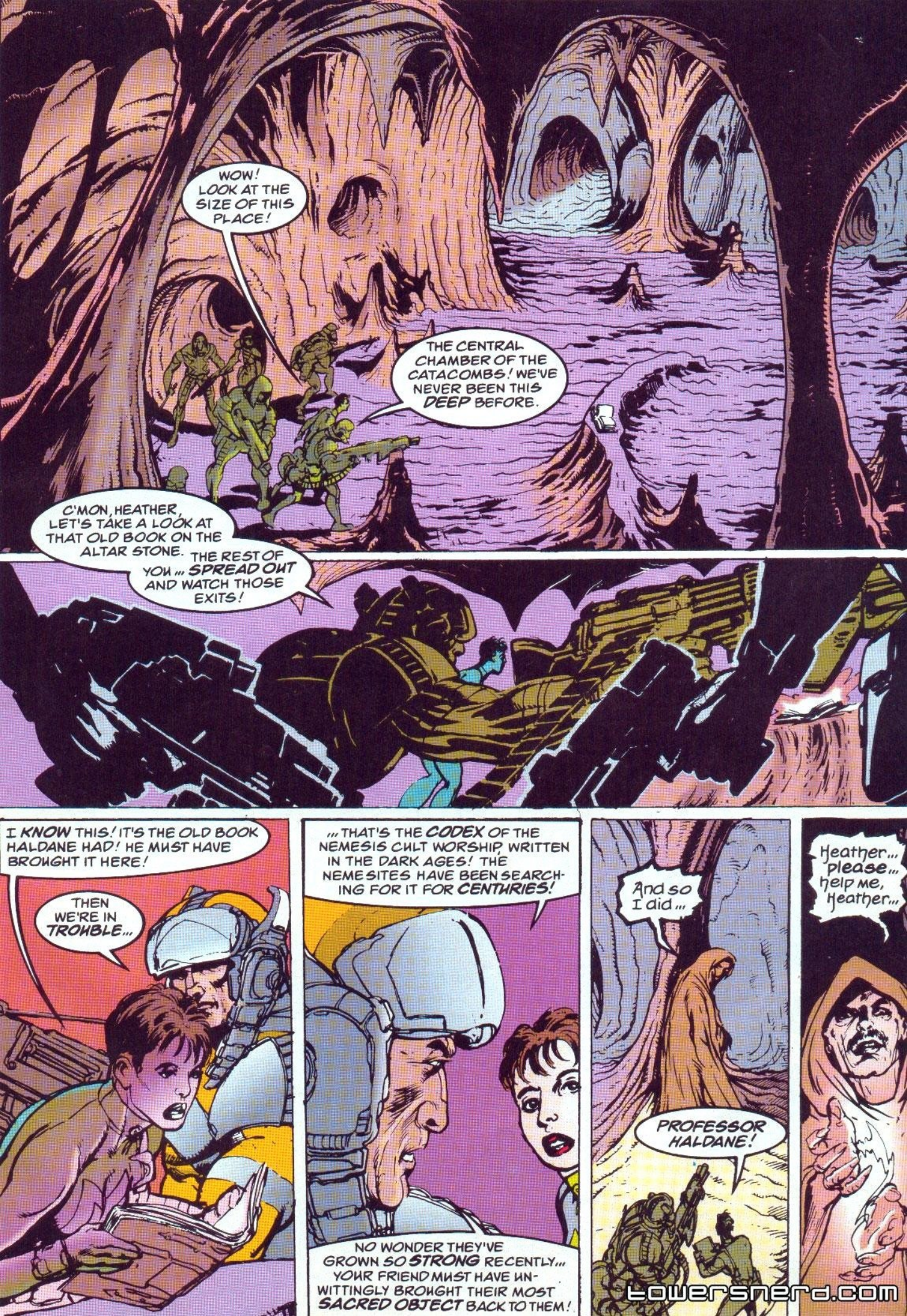
WOW! LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THIS PLACE!
THE CENTRAL CHAMBER OF THE CATACOMBS! WE'VE NEVER BEEN THIS DEEP BEFORE.
C'MON, HEATHER, LET'S TAKE A LOOK AT THAT OLD BOOK ON THE ALTAR STONE.
THE REST OF YOU... SPREAD OUT AND WATCH THOSE EXITS!
I KNOW THIS! IT'S THE OLD BOOK HALDANE HAD! HE MUST HAVE BROUGHT IT HERE!
THEN WE'RE IN TROUBLE...
...THAT'S THE CODEX OF THE NEMESIS CULT WORSHIP, WRITTEN IN THE DARK AGES! THE NEMESITES HAVE BEEN SEARCHING FOR IT FOR CENTURIES!
NO WONDER THEY'VE GROWN SO STRONG RECENTLY... YOUR FRIEND MUST HAVE UNWITTINGLY BROUGHT THEIR MOST SACRED OBJECT BACK TO THEM!
And so I did...
PROFESSOR HALDANE!
Heather... please... help me, Heather...
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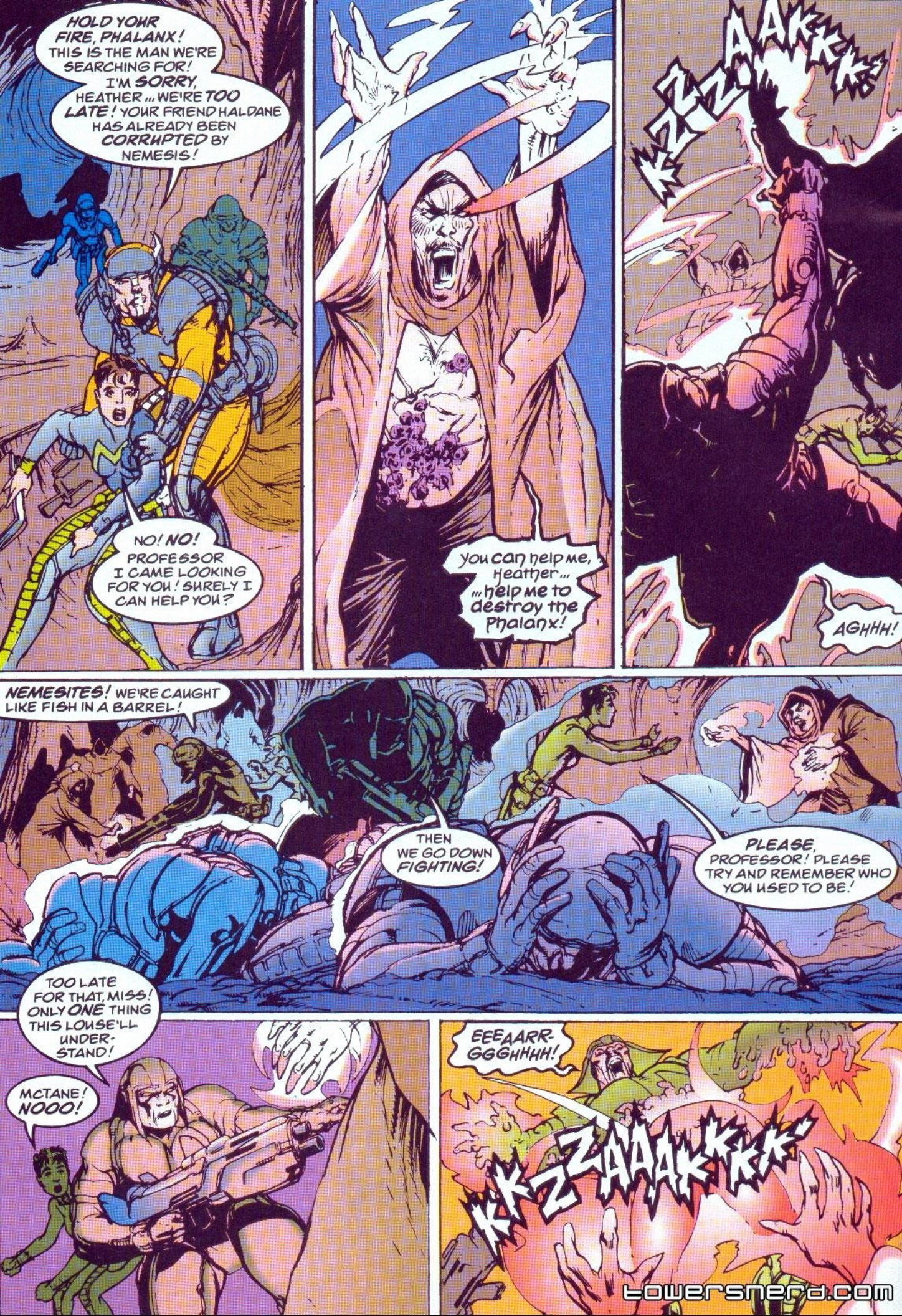
HOLD YOUR FIRE, PHALANX! THIS IS THE MAN WE'RE SEARCHING FOR! I'M SORRY, HEATHER ... WE'RE TOO LATE! YOUR FRIEND HALDANE HAS ALREADY BEEN CORRUPTED BY NEMESIS!
NO! NO! PROFESSOR I CAME LOOKING FOR YOU! SURELY I CAN HELP YOU?
you can help me, Heather... ...help me to destroy the Phalanx!
KZZ AAKKK
AGHHH!
NEMESITES! WE'RE CAUGHT LIKE FISH IN A BARREL!
THEN WE GO DOWN FIGHTING!
PLEASE, PROFESSOR! PLEASE TRY AND REMEMBER WHO YOU USED TO BE!
TOO LATE FOR THAT, MISS! ONLY ONE THING THIS LOUSE'LL UNDER-STAND!
MCTANE! NOOO!
EEEAARR-GGGHHHH!
KKZZAAAKKKK
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Your turn, my dear...
I'M SORRY, PROFESSOR, BUT THE HALDANE I KNEW WOULD HAVE HATED TO LIVE THIS WAY!
FORGIVE ME!
FT5OOOM!
AAGHHHK!
SHOW'S OVER, PHALANX! TIME WE WERE SOMEWHERE ELSE! BLAST YOUR WAY TO THE EXIT AND HEAD FOR THE SURFACE!
THEY'RE GIVING CHASE!
OF COURSE THEY ARE! THEY WANT THE CODEX
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WELL, TOUGH. KEEP MOVING! WE'RE GOING TO MAKE IT!
EVERYONE! MY TALISMAN... IT'S GLOWING! DOESN'T THAT MEAN...
GGRRROOARRR!
NEMESIS! THEY'VE SUMMONED NEMESIS! OH MAN! WE'VE HAD IT NOW!

AAAIIEEEEE!
OLWEN! IT GOT OLWEN!
YEAH, AND WE'RE NEXT!
OH GOD... I NEVER DREAMT IT WOULD BE SO... HORRIBLE!
HERE, UGLY! IF IT'S THE BOOK YOU WANT SO BADLY...
...TAKE IT!

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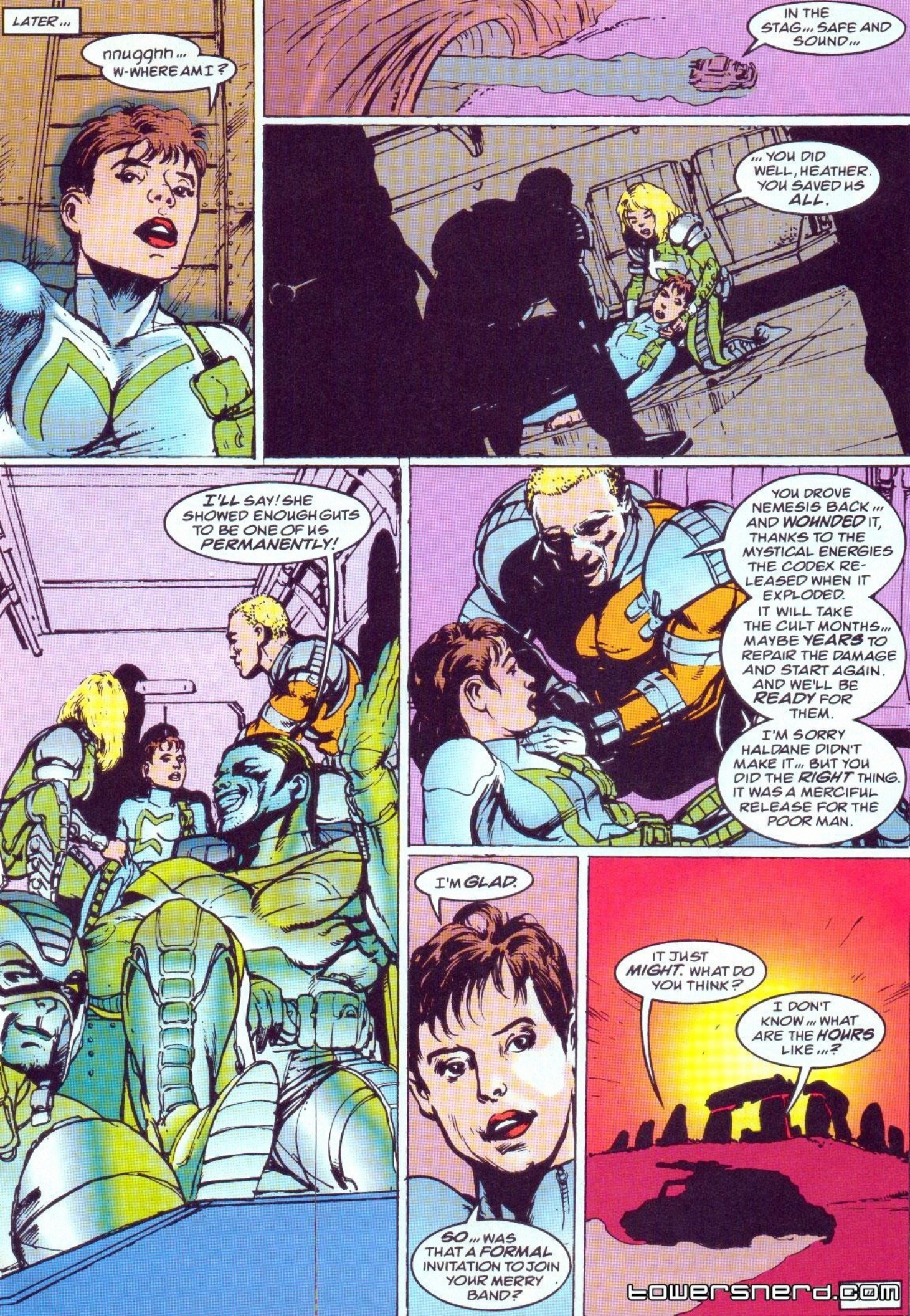
LATER...
nnugghh... W-WHERE AM I?
IN THE STAG... SAFE AND SOUND...
...YOU DID WELL, HEATHER. YOU SAVED US ALL.
I'LL SAY! SHE SHOWED ENOUGH GUTS TO BE ONE OF US PERMANENTLY!
YOU DROVE NEMESIS BACK... AND WOUNDED IT, THANKS TO THE MYSTICAL ENERGIES THE CODEX RELEASED WHEN IT EXPLODED.
IT WILL TAKE THE CULT MONTHS... MAYBE YEARS TO REPAIR THE DAMAGE AND START AGAIN. AND WE'LL BE READY FOR THEM.
I'M SORRY HALDANE DIDN'T MAKE IT... BUT YOU DID THE RIGHT THING. IT WAS A MERCIFUL RELEASE FOR THE POOR MAN.
I'M GLAD.
SO... WAS THAT A FORMAL INVITATION TO JOIN YOUR MERRY BAND?
IT JUST MIGHT. WHAT DO YOU THINK?
I DON'T KNOW... WHAT ARE THE HOURS LIKE...?
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PROOF YOU'VE BEEN TO THE EDGE AND BACK

Nemesis

You know you've got the bottle to survive Nemesis. It's just a pity your mates don't believe you.

The thing is, there's an easy way to wipe the smirk off their faces. By getting hold of some Nemesis gear you'll have enough proof to convince a jury full of cynics.

All you need to do is fill in the form below, cut it out and send it off. It's a piece of cake, really.

But here's the best bit. The next time you hear someone boast about riding Nemesis it will be your turn to say, prove it sucker.

BASEBALL JACKET	
medium, large, extra large	£75.00
WAISTCOAT	
medium, large, extra large	£34.99
T-SHIRT (Montage)	
Adult small, medium, large, extra large	£9.99
Child 3-4, 5-6 yrs	£8.50
T-SHIRT (Word)	
Adult small, medium, large, extra large	£9.99
Child 3-4, 5-6, 7-8, 9-10 yrs	£6.99
	(Also in grey)
SWEAT SHIRT (Montage)	
Adult small, medium, large, extra large	£19.99
Child 3-4, 5-6 yrs	£14.99
SWEAT SHIRT (Word)	
Adult small, medium, large, extra large	£19.99
DENIM SHIRT	
small, medium, large, extra large	£25.00
BASEBALL CAP	£6.99
EMBROIDERED SKI HAT	£5.99
WALLET	£2.50
WATCH	£12.99
KEY RING	£0.99 plastic £2.25 leather
ENAMEL BADGE (Square)	£1.25
MUG	£2.99

SIZE GUIDE: 32/34 S, 36/38 M, 40/42 L, 44/46 E.L.
ALL PRICES INCLUDE VAT.

Post To: Nemesis Gear Special Offer, Retail Telesales Department, Alton Towers, Alton, Staffordshire ST10 4DB.
Please send me the following item(s):-

DESCRIPTION	SIZE/ COLOUR	QUANTITY	P&P	TOTAL PRICE (INC P&P)
Baseball Jacket			£2.50	
Waistcoat			£2.50	
T-Shirt, Adult (MONTAGE/WORD)*			£1.00	
T-Shirt, Child (MONTAGE/WORD)*			£1.00	
Sweat Shirt, Adult (MONTAGE/WORD)*			£1.50	
Sweat Shirt, Child (MONTAGE/WORD)*			£1.50	
Denim Shirt			£2.50	
Baseball Cap			£1.00	
Embroidered Ski Hat			£1.00	
Wallet			£0.25	
Watch			£0.50	
Key Ring, Plastic			£0.25	
Key Ring, Leather			£0.25	
Badge			£0.25	
Mug			£0.75	
*Please delete where applicable			TOTAL	

Order By (Please Tick Relevant Box): Cheque ☐ Access ☐ Switch ☐ Visa ☐
Postal Order ☐ Card No. ☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐ Expiry date ☐☐/☐☐
Signature

Cheques/P.O.s payable to 'Alton Towers'. Please allow 28 days for delivery.

Name (Mr/Mrs/Miss/Ms)

Address

Postcode

Alton Towers

Alton Towers, Registered Office – Alton, Staffordshire, ST10 4DB.
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